

The Life of a Trampoline

By: Jorja Juenemann

I love when spring and summer come because I can jump into action. When my owner is playing on me I love to hear her talking and yelling around me. I hear my springs bouncing when they jump on me. I hear leaves crunching under me. My favorite sound is the wind whistling in my ear. Sometimes I taste some pretty weird things. I hate tasting feet and dirty socks. To me toes taste gross and nasty. My owner has a lot of hair so I taste it a lot too.

My owner has a big dog. One time after I just had a bath it came and jumped up onto me, so I smelt like dog the rest of the day. I love the flowers they plant by me. I see a lot of things, I see my owner talking to her friends. I see a lot of really cool socks with pandas on them. Sometimes leaves cover my eyes and I can't see. My owner planted a little tree beside me sometimes I look at it.

My owner has a playground right by me so I can touch her swings. Sometimes I touch the grass and it tickles me. I hate touching the hard ground. Ouch! It hurts a lot. My favorite thing to touch is a flower petal.